

SAINT STEPHEN'S TRIPOD:

O R,

MOTHER SHIPTON in the LOWER H**SE.

COMPRISING

A SCHEME OF PROPHECY

ADMONITORY AND EPIGRAMATIC, FORMED ON A MYSTIC

AND DENUNCIATORY

SYSTEM OF REVELATION;

AND DELIVERED ON THE ANCIENT PRINCIPLES OF

SYBILLINE PRESCIENCE AND ORACULAR INSPIRATION.

Talibus ex adyto dictis Cumœa Sibylla
Horrendas canit ambages, antroque remugit,
Obscuris vera involvens.

VIRGIL'S *Æneid*. Book VI.

L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR G. KEARSLEY, IN FLEET-STREET.

M DCC LXXXII.

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Homer's chief passages and the
Olympian gods

L O N D O N
PRINTED FOR G. Kearsley, 11, St. Paul's Church-yard.
MDCCLXXIII.



To the R E A D E R.

SINCE the Communication of these inspired Discoveries a Change in Administration, unlooked-for but in the Records of Prophecy, has given a novel and perhaps a dangerous Turn to the political Existence of our present Government. In the Bulk of this denunciatory and revealed System of Human Good and Evil will be found many Predictions that were undoubtedly delivered some Months back, and, by their Texture, sufficiently prove themselves unassisted by the immediate Disposition of such Events as they allude to. The Death of a Noble Marquis, and the Resignation of a Titled Commoner, were then unexpected. The Scale of such recent Revolutions, as owe their Origin to these Misfortunes, appears strongly marked in the various Destinies foretold by the Oracle

con-

consulted ; and threatens, if an equal Degree of Credit be paid to its Veracity on future Alterations, a speedy and decisive Change in the official Arrangements of our present Ministerial PHALANX. The House of C....ns has possessed the exclusive Privilege of being benefitted by these Sybilline Admonitions ; though in the Fate of some signalized Senators there is sometimes interwoven a secondary Discovery, that menaces the Upper H - - - -. However idle and heterodox a Scheme may appear that revives, what is called the superstitious Absurdities of unenlightened Ages, the Day of Probation shall not perhaps put to silence the Wonders of prophetic Influence, or unite in deriding a Mode of Revelation which prejudging Minds have condemned, on the Authority only of their Forefathers.

SAINT



SAINT STEPHEN'S TRIPOD.

SIR C----- T-----, BART.

WHEN the pale Form of C———h glides from its Post,

^b Thy newly-bought Fame shall decline ;

The Peerage thou hop'st, shall, *in nubibus* lost,

Change to Air, when thy Patrons resign.

B

Then

^a *When the pale Form, &c.*] Should the ungentle Reader be ignorantly or malevolently induced to suppose, that any oblique ill-nature is intended against the Honour and Integrity of the present illustrious Ch—— of the E——, his Mistake will be the more unpardonable, as that amiable Nobleman has not yet incurred the Censure even of Pens indiscriminately flagitious. Distinguished neither by the State-Intrigues which have long reign'd throughout the biassed Successors of Whig and Tory, he preserves Reason and Affiduity in the Discharge of his honourable Employ, and will resign it, perhaps, too early for the Interests of his Country.

^b *Thy newly-bought, &c.*] Sir Charles, from his earliest Infancy, has been indefatigably adding to the Stock of his Political, and it may be added, his m———s Accomplishments: The *Fame* here alluded to, respects merely his titular Distinction.

^c Then be sober in Time, prune thy Trees, plant and plough,

Leave the Public, and cleave to thy Wife^d;

Beware of Delusion—who guides the Helm now,

May, perchance, but escape with his Life.

VISCOUNT H-----.

Well thou ken'st the rueful Day,

When thy Triton^e ceas'd to play;

Well thou mourn'st the vengeful Hour,

When thy Parrot^f spake no more:

Rise

^c *Then be sober, &c.*] The natural Researches, hinted at in the foregoing Line, seem to be exclusively patronized in the County of Y—. The late M— of R— set an illustrious Example in the Cultivation of his Lands, and every acred Gentleman in his Neighbourhood has assumed a rustic Rivalship, sometimes without the Ability of Imitation.

^d ——— to thy Wife.] No bad Bargain! Enwrapt in the Enchantment of Forgetfulness must be the Man who sinks on Lady ———'s Bosom!

^e *When thy Triton, &c.*] The Family of M—gue, when advanced to the Honours of an Earldom, received the Grant of a Triton, as the Dexter Supporter of their Arms, in honour of the naval Merits of their en-nobled Ancestor. The Spirit of Heathen Prophecy very much consisted in Allusions to Cognizances of this Nature, and the Heroine of Britain has preserved the genuine Forms of oracular Prediction.

^f *When thy Parrot, &c.*] His Lordship's sinister Supporter, and, I believe, derived from the Armorial Bearings of the Earl of Rochester, his lineal Ancestor.



Rise, begone, avert the Doom,
 Black'ning on thy youthful Bloom;
 For lo! with Terror's ghastly Mien,
 An airy Form, in Vision seen,
 Demands thy Eye. Review that Shade
 Whose Honours erst in Church-Yard laid,
 Are Mould'ring fast. Behold a Sprite,
 Whose clay-cold Mem'ry chills Delight,
 And hie thee to thy Chapel straight;
 Thy F—— warns,—Be wise, tho' late!

SIR T----- R-----, BART.

When in *Post obit* Friendship, yourself and D--das^h,
 Shall determine past Feuds, o'er a Pipe and a Glass;

Each

^g *Whose Honours erst, &c.*] The Scope of prophetic Science is so unbounded, that in Treating of a future Event it sometimes includes an earlier Catastrophe as past which had not its Accomplishment at that Moment. The Death, and spiritual Appearance of the E— of S— is spoken of as but a secondary Circumstance, not worthy a regular Introduction.

^h ——— and D--das.] The very learned, and laborious L--d A—— of S——, a Man of approved Eminence in Casuistry, and about to seal the Integrity of his Proceedings by a local and minute Enquiry into oriental Administration.

Each eager to prostitute more than his Dues,
 (For Discord but fights from political Views)
 Let us know, should some *Hermes* ride Post from below,
 What Tribute you pay, what Credentials you shew;
 For sure, if at ease, and in comfort you dwell,
 There's no Pain eternal, no — — in Hell.

ⁱ J--- E----, Esq.

Ask not Wealth.—The Hand of Death,
 Soon shall close thy struggling Breath;
 Soon imprison'd shalt thou sleep,
 Where Worms entomb'd, to plunder creep:
 Soon, if aught of Soul remain,
 Shalt thou execrate in vain
 Darken'd Bondage, where no Ray
 Points, where once thy Coffers lay.
 Live then now, prolong the Race,
 Which Hours confine to narrower Space;

Bounty's

ⁱ J--- E----, Esq.] A Senator honored and admired by successive Parliaments, and adapted to every varied Mode of Government that the Instability of human Institution is obnoxious to, yet accumulated Property seems to make large Demands on him, as the *Summum Bonum* of public and retired Felicity.

Bounty's Blessings quick expand, ---

With lib'ral Heart, and graceful Hand;

Then die, and haply some stray Tear,

Shall mourn thy Loss, and grace thy Bier.

VISCOUNT M-----.

Should there be found in the Regions of Gallantry,

One fair Impure, the proud Queen of the rest^k,

Who from the Drawing-Room, down to the Pantry,

Pilfers, and pockets whate'er she likes best:

Who into Bank-Bills, can change the tall Oaks that grow^l,

And your rich Acres to Bracelets convert;

Shake her off speedily. *Circe's* a milder Foe,

Fly from her Lures, and her Colours desert.

C

SIR

^k *One fair Impure, &c.*] Report seems to have transferred the *Lais*, here prefigur'd, to a young and honourable Champion in the Field of Mars. Though unknown in the Senate, he may, by Analogy of Character, be warn'd to interpret the Priestess's denunciatory Advice, as a *stimulus* to himself, and shake off the embracing Evil that preys on his Security.

^l — *Tall Oaks that grow.*] Perhaps Lady C — —'s Estates will vouch for the Transmutation, wonderful as it appears.

SIR G-----S-----, BART.

Who lives by good Men lov'd, by bad Men fear'd,

Shall die by Saints care's'd, by Man rever'd^m.

HON. T-----O-----, Esq.

Oft shall Felicity her Ensign fix,

On his proud dome who drives a Coach-and-Six;

Oft too shall Penury assail his Door,

Who trots it in *Cabriolet*-and-Fourⁿ.

Call not ambiguous Heaven's unmixt decree,

Heav'n dooms the first to —, the last to thee.

RIGHT

^m — by *Man rever'd*.] Criticism will discover a Fault in the Climax. But while we are *humanly* speaking, *Man* may be considered as the ultimate Appeal by which our Actions shall bear Scrutiny.

ⁿ — *Cabriolet-and-Four*.] *Lord H—n* is said to be this Gentleman's Representative in vehicled Renown. *Qu.* Should there not be a superstitious Dread about that Man, who purchases the fatal Instrument of another's Hopes? Destiny, with all its Omens, has been unfashionably dismissed from human Management. May its Recal be never demanded from a Principle of Necessity!

RIGHT HON. C----- J-----, Esq. °

When the Griffin ^p shall droop, lowly-laid on the Ground,
And the gorg'd Dragon^a breathe his Flames once more around ;
Thy Reign shall return, and thy Influence charm
Those Minds, whose keen Rancor thy Merits disarm.

SIR ----- L-----, BART.

Fly from hence Pollution vile,
Come not guis'd in human Smile ;
Specious Dæmon, hence, avaunt !
Quit, betray'd, this hallow'd Haunt.

Know

° *Right Hon. C—— J——, Esq.] A Statesman, whose recent Dismission has been obtained merely from party Considerations. His Value is felt, and perhaps galingly. Could a Coalition of Parties be effected, he would be the Man, who should propose the Conditions.*

^p *When the Griffin, &c.] The M—— of R——'s Dexter Supporter ; and, by oracular Licence, the Type of that impartial and truly honest Patriot.*

^a *And the gorg'd Dragon, &c.] Lord N——'s Representative, on the same Principles. Flame-breathing is not the Heraldic Talent he possesses, but it serves mighty well in Theory to express the Recovery of political Influence.*

Know that ere the Lion falls^r,

Where G---st---k rears her ravag'd Walls^f;

Know that ere the Mulb'ry dies^t,

Whose poison'd Boughs to Treason rise^u;

Know, thy golden Ring shall break^w,

And broken, crush with mighty Shake,

Thy proud Tow'rs, prostrate in the Dust,

Emblem of their Master's Lust!

Know, thy —— unseen by Day,

Prayer shall cease to purge away:

Who hath Virtue's Arms withstood,

Lifeless bathes in Seas of Blood.

E—L

^r —— *the Lion falls.*] Lord S——y's Cognizance, as his Pedigree, &c. will vouch, has been a Lion Argent, from Times of very early Antiquity, and transmitted from the *Mowbray's*.

^f *Where G---st---k rears, &c.*] His Lordship's Castle in Cumb——d.

^t *Know that ere, &c.*] The Mulberry was the Bearing of the old Earls of A---d-I, his Lordship's truly glorious and memorable Progenitors.

^u *Whose poison'd Boughs, &c.*] Some political Invective lurks here that puzzles Exposition. Surely no Tendency to Revolution has ever mark'd the noble L--d's just and equitable Sentiments.

^w *Know, thy golden Ring, &c.*] The *Insignia* of the Family of L——, are *Annulets*, or; a very honourable Bearing, and never before in Danger of the Calamity now threaten'd.

* E—L of — —.

Thou, who dar'st ask thy Doom from oracular Fount,

Grumble not at the Wisdom we teach ;

Few Blessings, few Honours, few Years thou shalt count,

When a Voice from thy Walls speaks, *Imp—cb !*

Such a Voice shall be heard, such a Hand as of old,

Chill'd the Blood of *Belshazzar* the Great ;

Shall attest the dark Sayings, which Wizards have told,

In predicting thy well-studied Fate.

G — — — — B — — —, Esq.

When in the Week's Gazette you read

That shrewd *Volpone*, doubly feed,

Is P—r and Aud—tor to boot,^y

Then sell your Books, retire, be mute ;

D

For

* *E—l of — —.*] Heir to the D — — of — —, and within the Pale of the Church of Eng---d ! Conviction got the better of him, and a few conscious Douceurs, in the Way of Pre-eminence and Popularity, effectually supplanted the odd and old Scruples of P — — Mockery.

^y *Is P—r and Aud-tor, &c.*] No earthly Reasoning is able to assure us that a Peerage is Mr. — —'s necessary *Ultimatum*. As for the Auditorship, should Lord

J— C—

For learn, good Sir, that Friends in Place,
By changing Stations ^z, shun the Face
Of those whose Arts industrious, try
To gild their State Necessity.

RIGHT HON. R----- R-----, Esq.

Sir Pilgrim, who hither, with unwashen Feet,
Hast travell'd through Dangers our Tripod to greet,
Accept of your Answer straight;
So soon as the Ermine's ill-merited Pride ^a,
Shall have taught you fair Virtue's best Charms to deride,
Then think of your mournful Fate.

Tho'

J—C—— continue in Place, it will fall in by Gradation; should he resign, and Mr. J—son refuse, or be refused a Share in Government, the Ch—r—ship will undoubtedly be C——'s Perquisite, to which hangs the Disposal of the former and more lucrative *Sinecure*.

^z *By changing Stations, &c.*] Among Mr. ——'s Misdemeanors, the Sin of Ingratitude has never yet been nam'd. Perhaps the Sacerdotal Eye of Priestcraft sees deeper into Things than we are aware of.

^a *So soon as the Ermine, &c.*] Another petitionary Claim of a Peerage, and, *certes*, as surely to be verified as the Sybil pronounces.

Tho' you fast Night and Day, cloth'd in Sackcloth and Dust,
 Tho' you pray for your Foes, and your Friends you mistrust,
 Your Doom shall no Change admit ;
 Disease with her Poison, Revenge with her Gall,
 Shall forget you're a L—d, and their Venom let fall,
 'Till your Life its lost Mansion quit.

HON. C----- M-----,

Mild in his Manners, gentle in his Carriage,
 Grac'd by his Birth, nor less so by his Marriage ;
 Oh ! for an Eye soft melting into Sorrow,
 To mourn the tragic Trappings of To-morrow ;
 To tell misguided E-----'s fair Sister^b,
 The Bolt that strikes her Lord, shall scarce have miss'd her.

RIGHT HON. MR. F--.

Oft Penitence pursues the luckless Wight,
 Whom Wealth's enticement, rear'd on Grandeur's Height,
 Seduces from the lowly Vale ;

Oft

^b To tell misguided E-----'s, &c.] How soft a Censure on this noble L—d's incorrigible Presumptions !

Oft do the wayward Forms anew return,
Self-taught, where fond Seclusion fix'd the Bourn,

Which Fears nor haunt, nor Cares assail.

Rich shalt thou be: Prerogative, and Pow'r,
Have cull'd with specious Art a chequer'd Flow'r,

To bloom triumphant on thy Breast;

Title, Pre-eminence await thy Smile—

Reject the Boon—'Tis Artifice, and Guile,

Which stain thy Soul, which kill thy Rest.

That burnish'd Front, which fearless dares the Force
Of blushing Modesty, or pale Remorse,

Full soon shall wear a livid Hue;

Soon shall Applause retract its fleeting Breath,

'Till when in murd'ring Pomp, the Tyrant Death

Devotes to each his Honours due.

VISCOUNT

° Viscount M-----

Should the twice-tressur'd Lion^d, as bounden and meet,
 His three Brothers passant with Amity greet,
 Could the pale-featur'd Thistle unite with the Rose,
 Interweave his mild Bloom, as his Yoke-Fellow blows,
 Thy Virtues might smile on the fair Face of Day,
 Thy Zeal might quell Faction with absolute Sway,
 But the Charm is past Cure.—Who could Prejudice footh,
 Might the wild Waves of Ocean to Gentleness smooth.

° *Viscount M-----*,] Son and Heir Apparent of the Earl of L——le. Like his venerable and disinterested Father, he aims at Popularity no farther than it supports a Connexion with the Duties of a virtuous Citizen.

P. *Should the twice-tressur'd, &c.*] The Arms of Scotland are, a Lion rampant within a double flower'd Tressure. Those of England, three Lions passant guardant.

° *Thistle unite with the Rose.*] Armorial Cognizances, perhaps emblamatically descriptive of the Character and Genius of the two Nations. Their Union has been long politically effected, and may remain so.

E

RIGHT

RIGHT HON. J----- B-----, Esq.

When the Lion^f, sable-vested,
 First usurp'd the well-fought Field;
 And in Dalliance unmolested,
 Taught the Pegasus to yield^g :
 Then began thy new Dominion,
 Then expansive smil'd thy Sway ;
 Then up-rais'd on haughty Pinion,
^h Thou wert plac'd where rules the Day.

Yet

^f *When the Lion, &c.*] This Beast is the Type of the Earl of O—, whose Sister's Marriage with our present effective *Premier*, the Earl of S—, introduced the last noble Lord into Office, and will continue to support him in full Power by the *Vi & Armis* Superiority of the B—rd Influence. Perhaps the Lapse of a few Months will point out the true Center of ministerial Infallibility, and should Lord S— be found the Sun of our present Cabinet System, the Sybil's Verity will be honorably attested.

^g ——— *The Pegasus to yield.*] The Earl of S—'s Dexter Supporter, not inexpressive of its Lord's Designs. Though Passive Obedience seems ascribed to the noble Secret—y at present, it was but the Hypocrisy of a Moment, and has succeeded. Divest him of his Prerogatives, whether natural or assumed, who can, *et erit mihi magnus Appollo!*

^h *Thou wert plac'd, &c.*] The Right Hon. Col—l has ever been the fast Friend of his noble Patron's first Principles. He foresaw the good Consequence of Consistency, and imitated his grand Original in every *Trait* but that of Matrimony.

Yet beware the Griffin's Madnessⁱ;
 Shrewdly sneak from Party-Zeal;
 Joy mismanag'd turns to Sadness,
 States, like Fortune, shift their Wheel.

EARL OF T-----.

Bereav'd of one Wife, and condemn'd to another,
 Say, which of your Charmers loves best?
 The Jealousies one rais'd, the second may smother,
 And yet baulk your Heart of its Rest.
 Neglect, or Affection, if built on th' Extreme,
 Tell but ill in the Charms of a Wife;
 A careless Indifference whips the rich Cream,
 Which corrects the sharp Juices of Life.
 Yet ne'er like M-----b's widow'd Dame,^k
 Or S-----e's Relict will she rave;

Oh!

ⁱ — *The Griffin's Madness.*] The M—— of R—— is supposed to come under this Description, yet the Probability of Lord S——'s Tendency to the first Acts of Violence is better founded.

* M-----b's widow'd Dame.] Her Ladyship, as well as the succeeding Amazon, is nearly allied in Blood to the present Countess of T——, yet unamiably estranged from the Bias of her Sentiments.

Oh! nurture well her spotless Fame,
 And spare her Virtues from the Grave.
 For ere Five radiant Moons shall glitter from the Sky,
 Low in Lethæan Pomp, thy lifeless Love shall lie.

SIR H --- P ---

*Scarborough*¹ boasts an Air, sharp from the Sea-Breezes,
 Fair *Greenwich* a Climate serene :
 Who that might walk the Deck, when and where he pleases,
 Would in a foul Cabin be seen ?
 Yet since from our Tripod, your Fate must be known,
 Bear this in your Mind's Recollection ;
 Ejected, you'll turn Tail on *Huntingd - n* Town,
 Black-ball'd at the General Election.

RIGHT HON. W --- E ---

Death shall arrest you ere the Day,
 On which thy Junto's magic Sway,

Resumes

¹ *Scarborough* boasts an Air, &c.] Sir H—— had the Honour to represent this Town in Parliament, and still retains the Government of Greenwich.

Resumes its Empire o'er the Land,
 And opes or shuts the R—l Hand.
 Yet think not Heaven's Decree severe,
 For ere the quick-revolving Year ;
 Shall see its Twelfth Moon shadow'd o'er,
 Some speak thee fair, who then shall speak no more.

HON. J----- L-----.

Accumulate Honors, get Wealth while you can,
 Your Traffic is held with the P—r, not the Man ;
 Like a Leech, suck the Juices which Royalty lends,
 Make Men, not by Choice, but Compulsion, your Friends.
 For soon the fable Vestment low'rs,
 Soon the Thread which knits his Hours,
 Shall snap, then C— — —d^m no more,
 Balm of princely Dew shall pour.

^m ——— then C— — —d no more.] The precise Time of his R— — H— —'s
 Departure is not specified ; so that it behoves the Family of L— — to be wise and
 provident !

F

Then

Then trust not thy S——, Wives dally with Time,
To procrastinate Good, is nor Reason nor Rhyme;
ⁿ C—hamton shall teach you, the ——l shall tell,
The Man, who crops Wisdom's Branch early, doth well.

° VISCOUNT M-----

Trust me, Lord, but Few there be,
Who self-conquer'd rival thee,
^p Handling Gold with Honesty.
Pity that the envying Bier,
Ere the next succeeding Year
Dawns, its darken'd Gloom shall spread,
Silent o'er thy pillow'd Head.

Yet

ⁿ C—hampton shall teach, &c.] His Lordship is better recognized by the Title of I——m: His excellent Qualities are buried under the oblivious Novelty of his present elevated Distinction. The Col—l, retired from the grating Noise of public Life, hardly remembers that his Br—— is a Prince, and his S——r a Favourite at Court.

° Viscount M-----.] Heir Apparent of Earl S——, ennobled by Virtues, and Exemplified in an Age of interested Depravity, for the fullen Dignity of his severe and self-taught Worth.

^p Handling Gold, &c.] Perhaps by Allusion to the Gold Reform which his Lordship brought into the Lower House,

Yet revive, the clay-cold Tomb,
 Locks not Honour in its Womb;
 Britain shall consign thy Name
 Pure to never-dying Fame.

q E—L —.

Tho' grave in thy *Perruque*, reserv'd in thy Mien,
 And a Boor in thy snuff-colour'd Brown;
 Gay *Gala's* has Love, where thy Face shall be seen,
 Unbent from commercial Frown.
 Yet beware how thou smil'st; at thy Age to be Nice,
 Is a Virtue which best suits the Mode.
 Don't sell Constitution at 'Change-Alley Price,
 Turn thy Back on Seduction's Abode.

Ere

q E—l —.] A most delectable Curiosity for Mode and Manners. His Estates, like himself, are so miserably *dis-elbow'd*, that a Hope of their Recovery seems as far distant as the Prospect of his Lordship's Reformation. Stock-Jobbing and Gallantry, have been the *Dice* which have ruined this titled *Mackheath*, yet one would think the sager Scenes of philosophical Retreat had been his Doom, to look at him. An Alderman of commercial Renown has been the E—l's co-partner in f—ng Intrigue, if Record tells a creditable Story.

r SIR P----- B-----.

Ere twice Twenty Moons, save One,
In their full-orb'd Course have run;
The azur'd Lion^r, weak with Age,
Vainly bold, with gasping Rage,
Prostrate yields his parting Breath,
Slave alone to mightier Death.
Short the Space the Fates assign,
To him who next supports the Line;
^t Short, and sad, his Sylvan Sway,
Whom Foes deride, and Friends betray.
In Proud Pomp then, and glad Array,
Thy Sist-rs Three the Sceptre fway;

In

r *Sir P----- B-----, &c.*] Brother-in-law to the Duke of —.

^r *The azur'd Lion, &c.*] The Duke of N——'s Dexter Supporter is probably signified by this typical Figure, as Lord P—— is espoused to the Sister of Sir Peter.

^t *Short, and sad, &c.*] The Omen impends on the Head of the now Lord —, next Heir to the Dukedom of —.

^u *Thy Sisters three, &c.*] The D—s of H——, Countess P——, and Lady Alg—— P——. The latter two appear by the Prophecy to have each a Reversion of the Title of N——.

Which ducal Glories beam around,
 Which Virtue, Love, and Peace have crown'd.
 Ere the Moon's reflecting Light,
 Thrice gleams Palenefs o'er the Night;
 Thrice the midnight Cur shall howl,
 Thrice shall scream the nightly Owl:
 Thy S-sters three, whom Grief shall wed,
 Thrice lament their widow'd Bed.
 Sov'reign Fate to thee more kind,
 A milder Destiny design'd;
 And to grace it, interwove
 Long Life, and *W— — —y's* chaste Love w.

EARL N-----

Like thy twain Griffins, ^x in Emerald clad,
 - Wiser Men made thee serve good Ends or bad;
 Merry

^w ——— *W— — —y's chaste Love.*] Her Ladyship is co-heir to the late Duke
 of ———, and Heir General, by Virtue of his Majesty's Consent, to the Dignity of
W— — —y. She married the now Lord Ch—berlain of Eng—d, Sir P----- B-----.

^x *Like thy twain Griffins, &c.*] His Lordship's Supporters, are Two Griffins.

Lopp'd, or engrafted, as better Heads chose,
 Calm, whether Fate dealt thee Blessings or Blows :
 Merry while Minister, tipsy while out,
 Ever ambiguous, ever in doubt ;
Premiers mistook thee, and Irishmen err'd,
 Thinking thee sanguine and true to thy Word :
 Yet ere the next Biffextile shall take Place,
 The Scissars immortal shall nip short thy Race ;
 Shipp'd for Conveyance, thy Breath shall have fled,
 Ere thou hast learnt the Mischances to dread,
 Which float betwixt *Dublin*, and fair *Holyhead*.

RIGHT HON. E----- B-----, Esq.

Enroll'd with R-----m's thy Empire lives,
 A Twig soon withering, should its Root decay ;
 A Stream soon drank, when that dark Hour arrives,
 Which no vain Politics, nor Prayers shall stay :

And

And lo ! at Hand,
 The Midnight Train,
 Who hold their unsubstantial Reign
 Midst Graves, demand
 Their Fellow Sprite,
 Faint fled to Realms of dismal Night.
 Lo ! *W - - - worth* ^y dies ;
 Sepulchral Woe
 Chaunts his sad Knell to Worlds below.
 His Spirit flies
 Th' imprison'd Cell,
 Where dark Despair, and noisome Horrors dwell.
 Taught by the Vision's profitable Lore,
 The Maze of Science cease in vain to tread ;
 Henceforth be provident, be wise, no more
 Shall Fate disclose the Secrets of the Dead.

SIR

y Lo ! W—worth dies.] The recent Loss sustained by this Country in the Death of this virtuous and amiable Minister, has fatally verified the Prophetess's Denunciation. Those Verses were written at a Time when the Influence of Government appeared firm, and Lord R—m's nearest Friends laughed at the Apprehension of so speedy a Dissolution.

SIR P----- J----- C-----, BART.

Know, luckless Knight, that the Good of this Nation,
 Rests in some Shape on the Soul's Transmigration :
 Know too, the Doctrine is wholesome and wise,
 It sharpens Sagacity, opens Men's Eyes,
 And puts on their Mettle the Valiant and Brave,
 Who suspect in the next Life there's Something to save.
 Would that Fate had shielded you,
 Or taught you how the Day t'escape,
 From the Hazards that accrue,
 In putting on a second Shape.
 For thy Sex must be chang'd; thy fair Features must fade,
 Thy rich Bales of Eloquence lose their best Trade;
 An old Woman's prattle thy Tongue shall adorn,
 An old Woman's ugliness point thee to Scorn.

LORD J--- C-----.

Hark ! heard ye not a priestly Pish,
 Rhyme to the Name of C----- ?

Beheld

Beheld ye not a gleaming Star,
 Shed its bright Honours from afar?
 'Twas that which tackled to his Breast*,
 Twinkled young *D—shire* to Rest;
 And as its Beams their Lustre threw,
 Mantled with Light his Ribband blue.
 Oh *J—hn*, Lord *J—hn*, had better Fortune,
 Taught thee no Honours to importune
 Than such as fall to *T—ner's* due,
X—k might rejoice, and *X—shire* too.
 But Fondness for a fairer Fate,
 Taught you to court the Wiles of State;
 And up-rais'd, like another *Neckar*,
 Preside great Guardian of th' Exchequer.
 Accept thy Doom.—No longer wanted,
 Thy Patriot Wishes long supplanted;
 Ere the twelfth Moon restore its Light,
 Thy Sun shall set in Northern Night.

H

HON.

* 'Twas that which, &c.] The Duke of D—, on the last Nomination to vacant Blue Ribbands, was created K. G...

^a Hon. J --- T -----.

Thy Gibes, and thy Jests, and thy merry Conceits,

Thy Loves, and thy Battles, thy Jockies, thy Heats,

Like their Master, must one Day be mute;

Thy Parliament Glories, thy C—bridge Degrees ^b,

Lose their Glare, and their Standing, when higher Decrees

The Mark of their Puissance out-shoot.

Stick firm to the M—stry, vote right, or wrong,

Not as F-x, or your F—— commands;

So your Death we'll put off, and your Frolics prolong,

'Till the — your Int'rest demands.

SIR G----- Y-----, BART.

^c Hug Possession while you can,

Short is Honour's largest Span;

Treasurers,

^a Hon. J --- T -----, &c.] Second Son to Lord Viscount T——, a Youth not less eclipsing by his Deeds of Gallantry than his Skill in State *Finesse*.

^b — Thy C—bridge Degrees.] The Honourable Gentleman is Representative in Parliament for C—bridge.

^c Hug Possession, &c.] Sir G— is one of the V— T——rs of I——nd.

Treasurers, like Fish, may fry,
 Ere in Pan of State they die:
 Court then Comfort, while she's kind,
 And give Hereafter to the Wind.

So shall Fortune in vain try to sour your good Temper,
 By usurping *Queen Anne's* Motto, *Eadem Semper*.

VISCOUNT B-----.

The Wizards of old, to encourage Men, say,
 Don't weep at Misfortune, each Dog has his Day;
 Prythee put, my Lord Viscount, your Hounds to the Test^d,
 The Days that are past, I'm afraid they like best:
 E'en Puppies turn Tail at their Annihilation,
 Tho' their Yelling's maintain'd by the Good of the Nation;
 Yet, my Lord, be humane, and a good Conscience shew,
 As you've liv'd by your Hounds, let your Hounds live by you.

LORD

^d — *your Hounds to the Test.*] His Lordship has not long since resign'd the Credentials and other *Insignia* pertaining to the Office of Master of the Stag-Hounds.

LORD M-----.

Ken'st thou where from Holborn Hill,

Declines a well-trod pav'd Recefs?

Street, unknown to no one Ill,

Which speaks a Subject for Redress:

Whither led, the mad'ning Ox,

Smithfield's slaught'ring Sons awaits;

While each tutor'd Stripling mocks,

Th' indignant Rage which Wrong creates.

Somewhere near the central Point,

Where floats foul Filth in kennel'd Pride;

Soon shall hungry Dogs disjoint

Thy pale Limbs, quiv'ring down the Tide.

Number then thy annual Sins,

Serenely view thy hopeless State;

Kiss the Rod — The Day begins

To low'r, which hies thee to thy Fate.

• J----- S-----, Esq.

Eyes may be found, that your Schemes shall see through,

Sleepless on Duty, and keen as yourself:

Strange that Amendments so fair to the View,

Smelt out, must once again rot on the Shelf.

Would you the Mode of our Government change,

Set about Matters with shrewder Design;

S-rry shall sound the Depth, Sb-----ne shall range

Through Books and Papers, to help spring the Mine.

This done, let B—re storm. Storming's his Trade,

P—ce shall support you by reck'ning the Odds;

Call in your Armies rais'd. Thus your Plan's made;

Rage like *Republic-ns*; thunder like Gods.

VISCOUNT

• J— S—, Esq.] Brother to the distinguished literary Wonder of our Days, Mrs. M—; or, as the Language of Matrimony new coins it, Mrs. G—m. It has been long an unanswerable Query, Which of the two Geniusses is most inclined to a Republican System? I think the Reply might be to this Purport. Design and Opportunity on the Part of Mrs. M—, Good will and Misconception on that of Mr. S—; though they may assist in the Lead, can never keep Company in the Execution, and as the Case is such, the Balance of Power preponderates to the superior Credit, though not to the more effectual Interest of the Female *Cromwell*.

VISCOUNT D-----

Green in Age, in Honours grey,
 Curb thy Wishes while they stray;
 To the Kennel, Stud, or Stable,
 From the graver Council-Table.
 ' Soon shall *B—rough's* dark'ning Hearse,
 Bespeak the Gloom of forrowing Verse;
 Soon shall fair *P—by's* illustrious Line,
 Proclaim the Patronage, the Sceptre thine.
 Then be sage and severe, Chance shall dub thee a Peer
 When thou dream'st not of Honours so nigh;
 Thy *Countess* § so fair, shall bequeath thee an Heir,
 And another, perchance, by-and-by.

E—

f *Soon shall B—rough's, &c.*] Father to Lord D—non, a Nobleman venerable and well esteem'd, the Friend of his Country, and a Well-Wisher to Mankind.

§ *Thy C—fs so fair, &c.*] The Reader must be aware that her Ladyship is but a Countess *in futuro*. Honours *a l'avenir* may be spoken of in the *Time present*, by Virtue of a Magical Diploma. Lady D— is Sister to the D—fs of D—.

E-----G-----Esq.

Haul out thy Sheet-Anchor! what Hope can prevail,
 To enliven with Courage the Cheek that turns pale;
 At Alarms which no School-taught Evasions refine,
 Which nor perish like States, nor like Empires decline:
 Converted, like *J---ns*,^h the *Saul* of our Age,
 Expunge thy false Doctrines from Learning's fair Page;
ⁱ So shall Science her Wing spread benign o'er thy Name,
 And thy Virtues record in the Volume of Fame;
 So shall History shed her best Tears o'er thy Grave,
 And Faith, join'd with pensive Philosophy save
 Thy Worth from Oblivion, while Death drops the Dart,
 Which Religion forbids its dread Sting to impart.

J-----

^h *Converted like J---ns, &c.*] The Name of *S---me J---ns* will be held up to succeeding Generations as that of a reformed Philosopher, sedulous and impartial in the Cause of Truth, and ready to acknowledge divine Reason, though in the Volumes of Holy Writ.

ⁱ *So shall Science, &c.*] Mr. G--- has been deservedly placed among our first Historians of every Age, for the Style, Manner, and political Excellence of his Roman History. The religious Opinions dispersed therein, are, perhaps, the Varieties of a sublime Genius in the Moment of unbending the Bow.

J--- C-----, Esq.

Ere thy keen and curious Eye,
 Glancing through Futurity
Apud Nos, would take a Peep,
 Learning how thou'lt henceforth sleep:
 Spend some Moments to espy,
 The Wonders of thine Infancy.
 Reason, Heaven's fairest Child,
 By his Merriment beguil'd;
 Chanc'd beneath a Grot to lie,
 With the foul Sprite, Drollery.
Nolens Volens Fornication,
 Can't amount to Allegation.
 Time, which every Birth disgorges,
 Soon declar'd their amorous Orgies;
 Soon a new-born Son reveal'd,
 What lost Virtue had conceal'd:

Midwives

Midwives soon, for Silence feed,
Publicly proclaim the Deed.
Tales and Whispers croud to listen,
With what Name the Child they christen;
And on Tip-Toe perch'd, Report nigh
Caught the Sound, that nam'd him C——*nay*.
Thou, fair Sir, wert he whom first
Wisdom fed, and Fancy nurs'd.
Scatter then with Care around,
* Wit's Darts, that M——sters may wound;
Reprobate our Fleets and Armies,
Safe the Combat, where no Harm is :
So the Fates shall shut the Sheers,
And save the Thread, that rules thy Years.

LORD

* *Wit's Darts, that, &c.*] Humour and Raillery are Mr. C——'s first Province.
Sound Reasoning, and mature Information, need not however be ashamed of him.

LORD N-----

Twelve Years enthron'd in Grandeur's gilded State,

Guiding the Balance of a Nation's Fate

Thou sat'st in Pageantry supreme:

Cease to repine then at the Royal Frown,

Which bade thee abdicate the well-worn Crown,

From whose rich Fountain Pensions stream.

But ah! to Feuds a Foe, retract the Word,

Which weeping Angels¹ sorrow'd to record,

In the dread Volume of thy Fate;

So shall surrounding Nations smile to see

Link'd in returning Friendship F-x, and thee,

In Union guard a falling State.

ADMI-

¹ *Which weeping Angels, &c.*] The Image is Sterne's, and mutilated of its chief Beauties by a Transcript in Poetry. The Sentiment seems to arise from a Declaration of Lord N—'s, that he would never serve in any Department where Mr. F-x should co-operate. Report speaks of the latter's Resignation. The Sybil, if so, foresees a future Revolution which we are yet unsuspicious of.

ADMIRAL P-----.

P---t, on thy Top-mast Head,
 Madnefs rears his rugged Bed;
 While Vexation, next to no Sprite
 In dark Deeds, usurps the Bowfprit,
 And difpenfes through the Decks
 Pains which *Adm—ls* perplex.
Neptune's felf with *Amphitrite*,
 God inconstant, Goddefs flighty;
R-dney's Patrons fent a Triton,
 Bravely bidding him to fight on;
 'Till at laft, by dint of War, he
 Should inveft the *Ville de Paris*.
R-dney knew their Godfhips witty,
 Bow'd Affent, and took the *City*.
 Nobly then reject the Grant,
 Thy Fellow-Champion to fupplant;
 So nor Spell nor Charm fhall hurt you,
 But Gods unite to crown your Virtue.

R----- B----- S-----, Esq.

Thou Tri-une of Politics, Sentiment, Wit;
 Thou Statesman by Patent, thou Poet by Writ,
 Attend to the Truths we sing;
 Like *Voltaire*, with Wreaths shall thy Brow be adorn'd,
 Like *Garrick*, thy *Exit* with Monodies mourn'd
 When thy Soul sublime takes Wing:
 In each Grace of Loveliness, deck'd by thy Hand,
Thalia with Anguish laments the Command,
 That bids thee relinquish her Arms;
Melpomene fires at her Sister's Distress,
 The Muses their Vengeance shall deal out, unless
 Thou'rt wedded again to her Charms^m.

RIGHT

^m *Thou'rt wedded again, &c.*] From the late Revolution in Ministerial Departments, it is not improbable that Mr. S—— will again take an active Part in Theatrical Administration.

RIGHT HON. GENERAL C-----.

Can'st not thou, O great Commander,

Now thou'rt chief in Marshall'd Fame,

Stop awhile the noisome Slander

That perverts thy B——'s Nameⁿ?

He, self-govern'd, like his Children,

Made Oeconomy their Nurse;

Babes so docile, that they will drain

Gold from ev'ry Tenant's Purse!

Once again in Bliss^o united

Of sweet Harmony and Love,

Ere thy Fondness be requited,

Look, lest thou their Victim prove.

L

Statesman

ⁿ *Thy B——'s name.*] An unseemly Caution seems to regulate every Sentiment form'd in the noble E—I's unfriendly Bosom. The Fear of Poverty, however justifiable, should never supersede the moderate Use of Riches, or annul the Dictates of Liberality.

^o *Once again in Bliss, &c.*] A Separation of Interests had long frown'd on the fraternal Union of Lord H——, and the General: The late Political Disorder renew'd the long-wean'd Friendship in their Hearts, and a general Oblivion of past Offences was sign'd and seal'd.

Statesman like, thou scorn'st the Traffic,

Where penurious Caution dwells ;

Bigot to those Strains Seraphic,

Which the public Euloge swells.

C—way, Child of bold Ambition,

Learn, tho' late, Applause to dread ;

Men turn'd Gods, persist to wish on,

Plaudits cease, when Tumult's dead^p.

RIGHT HON. W—E—, Esq.

With Courtesy meet, as Submission befits,

Draw near to our Fane, which no Scape-grace permits

To evade his tortur'd Doom ;

Attend

^p *Plaudits cease, when, &c.*] The Passage were exceptionable, did we not consider that the Applause is not that of Gratitude and Affection, but the Voice of Party.

^q *Right Hon. W—E—, Esq.*] Late S—y to the late Lord L—t of a neighbouring Kingdom : A Man of avow'd Liberality, stedfast Principles, and determin'd Honor, but subject to Irascibility of Temper, and easily betray'd into violent Misconducts.

Attend to the hollow Voice, stern from our Stool,
 Lop the Branch of Ambition, the Froth of Pride cool,
 And give milder Virtues room;
 Woe welcom'd with wild Wailings thy wayward Fate,
 When first safe on board thou lost Sight of *Park-Gate*,
 And on *Irish* Land set foot;
 Thy eloquent Battles were fought but in vain,
 When *Grattan* and *Charlemont* guided the Rein,
 And C—*liffe*, thy Lord, sat mute.
 Guard thy Pass, unsheath thy Sword,
 Ere Six Moons, an Irish Lord,
 Yet untaught in Arms to yield
 Shall provoke thee to the Field:
 Then Learning shall droop with her Blossoms so fair,
 Valor marshall'd in Arms shall a Triumph prepare,
 For the Man who pinks his Foe;
 Apollo thus far throws a Light on the Scene,
 What follows his Godship thinks proper to screen,
 As not fit for you to know.

SIR

SIR R-----M-----Y N, BART.

Just as when his Labour's done,
Kindled still, the setting Sun,
Wearied drops from Toil to Rest,
And sleeps reclin'd on Thetis' Breast:
So ere Ten Moons cease to rise,
Thy Soul from out its Prison flies;
And discharg'd from earthly Care,
Wrapt to Heav'n, shall center there.

RIGHT HON. T-----T-----, Esq^r.

Fresh sprung from a Chaos that darken'd the State,
And exalted to Place without asking;
Don't slumber in Grandeur, rise early, sit late,
Nor in Self-content's Rays be caught basking.

Those

^r Right Hon. T—— T——, Esq.] Now Sec——y of State, obnoxious to no
Cabinet, or Parliamentary Censure, assiduous and successful in his *Manœuvres*.

Those motley-mix'd Elements, cold, damp, and dry,

Whose Junction of late spoil'd our Æther
Are fled. Britain rob'd in State spake the Word, fly!

Thinking Compacts with such Foes beneath her.

Then strain ev'ry Sinew, exert ev'ry Nerve,

For so soon as a Peace shall come round;

Thy Merits shall meet the kind Fate they deserve,

With a *P—rage*, thy Name shall be crown'd.

^s LORD N-----

Thou great good Instrument of *Ireland's* Glory,

Form'd for Catastrophes prodigious;

No Whig in Gold's Prerogative, no Tory

In Changes moral or religious:

M Beware

^s *Lord N—.*] Late Sir ———, a complicated Assemblage of incoherent Simplicities, and perhaps indebted to Weakness, rather than Ill-meaning for the Strangeness of his Life, and the uncomfortable Biass of his Household Doctrines.

Beware the Day

When Bailiff's rude

For Debts, which Shopkeepers have sued

With mild delay,

In legal State

Hurl thee within a prison'd Fate!

Where from thy Cell

Invok'd in vain,

Far flies the Guardian Sylph of *M - - ne*;

Condemn to dwell

Where Terror reigns,

And Law, Obedience constrains.

Be honest then, benevolent and wise,

Nor idolize a Penny's Profit;

Caution with Charity thou still may'st prize,

Nor any desp'rate Harm come of it.

LORD

LORD C-----S-----.

Soft are thy Virtues, excellent thy Life ;
Bless'd shalt thou be, when buried is thy W—t.

SIR J-----M-----BART.

Gratified now with a Change in the State^u,
Cease the sad Chance of thy Country to grieve ;
Happiness, Wealth, and Emoluments date,
From the bless'd Hour, when *Lord N*— took his leave.

C—tney

^t — buried is thy *W*—.] The Discipline of Amazons is but a romping School-Girl's Holiday Irregularities, when compar'd with the audacious Intrepidity of Lady C—. Like Homer's Heroes, her first Excellence lies in the Taming of Horses, and, like her *Competitresses* of the present Day, her next, in enslaving the Spirit of her H—. She is wonderfully caparison'd both in Garb and Sentiment.

^u — with a Change in the State.] The Period, in which the Sybil is suppos'd to have deliver'd her Prophecies appears to have been about Three Months back. The second Ministerial Change was then unlook'd for, and perhaps Sir Joseph's Views may have been baulk'd by it.

C—tney despise, thy fair Volumes read o'er,

'Till Ridicule shed her best Balm on thy Brain;

'Till Eloquence court you, and Reas'ning's rich Store,

Drop ev'ry Treasure thy Mind can retain.

^w So shall *Lord C—den* enroll thy fond Name,

High 'midst the Council o'er which he presides,

So shall thy Worth from Posterity claim,

A Tomb, which Old Time's Depredations derides.

* GENERAL H-----.

Saw'st thou not some little Fairies,

Last Night dancing o'er thy Bed?

Pigmy Sprites, that ply where Care is

Canopied in a Sable spread!

Omen

^w *So shall Lord C—den, &c.*] Sir Joseph married his L—dship's Sister; an honorable and a wise Connexion.

* *General H—d.*] This honorable Veteran is in Parliament for the County of K—, as brave a Soldier, and as honest a Citizen as any on the Senatorial Representation.

Omen to that Empire fatal,
 Which these Sixty Years thou sway'ft !
 Type, whence Men the Mischiefs date all,
 Which Life's Candle help to waste.
 Wisely heed the early Warning,
 Straight resume the bended Knee ;
 Plead for Mercy, there's no Scorning,
 Death's Demand, or Heaven's Decree.
 Ere October close its Reign, thou
 Shalt his poison'd Shaft have felt !
 Fall'n among the Mighty slain, thou
 Shalt learn the Woes his Darts have dealt !

HON. W-----P-----.

Sagely instructed, *parmi nous*,
 Oft have Astrologers told true !

N

Oft

y Hon. W——P——.] To the Astonishment of the regularly bred Part of
 Mankind, now C—— of E——. His Youth, and short Acquaintance with political
 Life, must either unite in deciding him a Prodigy of Understanding, or in determining
 the E— of S—— a precipitate and unwise Premier.

Oft too astride, on Magic Broom,
 Have Witches spoke of Ills to come !
 Rejoic'd, when burns the Cinder blue,
 To frighten Babes and Grandfires too.
 But thou, who seest with *Ch—m's* Eyes,
 May'st dare these Wizard Arts despise ;
 Compell'd religiously to sneer
 At what the hoary-headed Seer
 Shall interpret by the Aid
 Of *Hecate*, Hell-begotten Maid ;
 Or solve, prophetically wild,
 By help of *Circe*, self-sprung Child !
 Yet know thy F—— own'd the Pow'r,
 Which brooding o'er thy natal Hour,
 Directs with Necromantic Sway,
 The Wonders of thy dying Day !
 He knew our Influence divine,
 Worshipp'd in Spirit at our Shrine ;
 And fain, to honour him would I,
 Have humaniz'd thy Destiny :

But

But my Colleagues, who know what's what,

At Council-Board in Order sat,

Reject my Pray'r,——*Canidia* least

Consented to forego the Feast,

Which ever battens on the Doom

Of Youth, exorcis'd in its Bloom!

Accept thy Fate then, scorn to grieve,

At Woes which Sorrow can't relieve;

And know, in Honours Cause to die,

Is Glory's Bliss, not Infamy.

Soon as three Suns their Course have run,

The Deed, that dooms thy Death, is done;

The rising Moon shall see thy Glories end,

Slain by the Man, who's now thy fairest Friend.^z

C-----

^z ——— *thy fairest Friend.*] The ingenious and hazardous in Discovery will
risque many a harmless Name in attempting to single out the Executioner of so dread-
ful a Calamity. Perhaps Col. ——— may be the Guess of the more sagacious Com-
petitors for keen Developements.

C-----P-----Esq.^a.

Didst thou never see Winding-Sheets curl on the Taper,
 Didst thou never hear Death-Watches speak from the Wall ;
 Didst thou never know Coffins, half Substance, half Vapour,
 Issue forth from the Fire, and hiss ere they fall ?
 Such fearful Preludes of Death and Disturbance too,
W—shire shall frighten with Dread and Dismay ;
 Thine is the Summons, Friend, trust, ev'ry Word on't's true,
 Death shall reduce thy Corpse, ere Lady-Day.

SIR S-----G-----BART.

In Order progressive, like Benches at Court,
 Ye Commoners hold your diversified Seats ;
 Your Counties and Cities the first Honours sport,
 While each Crest-hiding Burgh to the Back-ground retreats.

Oh !

^a C— P—, Esq.] Member of Parliament for the County of W—, and
 a Senator of approv'd *Weight*.

Oh ! would that the Grandeur of *M--burst's* fair Form,
 Could wipe from thy Memory *C-----dgeshire's* Charms !
 Would that *S--x* thy Bosom with Rapture might warm,
 And supplant the fair Rival, that's fled from thy Arms !
 ° Then *G--ge* might rejoice, and his Lady revive,
 Thy Tenants might revel, thyself too grow young ;
 And thy good Genius ward off the Ills that derive
 Their Venom from that Day, when out thou wert flung.

SIR W----- W----- W-----, BART.

Youth, left Grandeur breed Mischances,
 Hasten, repair thy lost Finances ;
 Study Caution, court Retirement,
 Be to Counsel thy desire bent !
 ° Left in an Hour, when least thou thinkest,
 Death break the Cup, from whence thou drinkest.

O

Wed

° — *C-----dgeshire's Charms.*] The honorable Baronet was unsuccessful in his late Canvass for the above County, and found a Company of supposed Friends, be-leagu'd against the unfortunate Dupe of their treacherous Contrivances.

° *Then G--ge, &c.*] Lord *G--ge* married Sir *S-----*'s Daughter, and the nuptial Tie prov'd as happy as the amorous Overture was prosperous.

Wed Oeconomy and Reason,
 Past is Gallantry's gay Season :
 Let domestic Sweetness woo thee,
 Foreign Pleasures will undo thee ;
^d Licentious Fancies, big with Danger,
 Straight beset the Captive Stranger,
 And in Maze of mild Seduction,
 Blindly lead him to Destruction.

^e VISCOUNT B-----.

Ranfacking rudely 'midst Blankets and Rugs,
 Ere the Moon changes, a Bag shalt thou find ;
 Strangely misus'd by the Fleas and the Bugs,
 Vermin to thwart your Researches inclin'd.
 There as thou peep'st for pil'd Treasures of Gold,
 Shrewdly reviewing each Moth-eaten Shred ;

Ere

^d *Licentious Fancies, &c.*] The Theatrical *Furor* that seems daily gaining ground in the more polish'd Part of Great Britain, exerted its first Influence on the Heart and Purse of this amiable *Sans Souci*. Any farther Separation from the Pale of Prudence he is not obnoxious to.

^e *Viscount B—.*] Eldest Son to the Earl of H—.

Ere thou tak'st Warning, thy Fate shall be told,
 Fate, that no Wizard 'mongst Mortals hath read.
 Pencil'd on Paper, the grim Form of Death,
 † Pointing to where *I—win's* Time-mangled Tow'r
 Droops, shall direct thy Attention beneath,
 Where mystic Science develops the Hour
 Which as its Lapse shall in Order revolve,
 Brings thee where Worms on thy Betters have fed;
 Stand appall'd, while the Wonder I piously solve,
 Thy *W—'s* House in its Downfall, shall crush thy proud Head.

LORD A-----P-----.

Tho' lurking Ills corrode thee,
 Tho' Death pay the Debt he ow'd thee,

And .

† *Pointing to where I—n's, &c.*] The noble L—d married the D—— and Coheir
 of the late Viscount I——, and by that Alliance came into Possession of the old
 Family Mansion, which at this Day moulders in stately Ruin.

And the Grave immure thy Clay ;
 Be chear'd—if Belief we merit,
 Thy Son shall thy Worth inherit,
 § And N——nd's Sceptre fway.

^h Hon. P----- B-----.

P—— B—— ! His Name,
 Starts up to speak to its own Shame ;
 Nor only its Shame, but its Scandal too,
 For Scandal oft does, what Shame would not do.
 When Shame and Scandal their Shafts have spent,
 Then Impudence is most excellent :
 Impudence fights for the fickle Fame,
 Of standing the Proxy for B—ie's Name.

T-----

§ And N——d's, &c.] In a former Prophecy, Lord A—— was declared the second Successor to the Dukedom of N—— on default of Issue on the Part of his elder Brother.

^h Hon. P—— B——.] Brother to the Earl of A——.

i T-----C-----, Esq.

Thy Lineage is graceful, thy Charms not amiss,

Thy Person enchanting, thy Loyalty true;

A Fig then for Parliaments. Fail but in this,

And the next, out of Spite, shall secure you your Due.

For o'er *H—kham's* mighty Fabric,

Marble-girt, nor stain'd by a Brick;

Hangs a Coronet, which we all

Saw long since, and swore 'twas real.

L—cester's Ghost shall affright from the Lifts of Ill-will,

O—ford, *H—bord*, and *W—house*, those grim Foes to Fear;

^k Thy Eagles shall guard thee, and *N—folk* boast still,

That the best of her Sons is at length dub'd a *P—r*.

P

SIR

i T—C—, Esq.] Member for the County of N—, and Heir of the late Earl
Earl of L—ster's Property.

^k *Thy Eagles shall, &c.*] Eagles are the armorial Bearing of the Family of C-----.

¹ SIR W----- L-----.

Woe to him, who Ten Years hence
 Shews a—— devoid of ——
 Whom Delusion, Goddes fickle,
 Sends Self-Love to blind, or tickle ;
 Or on whose proud Head alone,
 Fancy reigns on powder'd Throne.
 Such an one, inconstant Fate
 Shall deem the Magpye of our State,
 And while the pretty Bird repofes,
 All softnefs on a Bed of Roses ;
 The Graces, for their Fame uneasy,
 Shall stab him, and for all that we fee,
 The Deed will pafs for *Felo de fe*.

SIR H----- C-----, K. B.

In vain from N——*ftle* you'll ask, ^m

Ways and Means to improve your Condition ;

To

¹ Sir W—— L——.] Recently dignified by an honourable Office in the City of ——.

^m N——*ftle* you'll ask.] Sir H—— is Coufin to the Duke of that Name.

To prescribe is an unpleasing Task,
 When the Cure will not pay the Physician.
 Get *C—leton* to arm in your Cause,
 Your Courage and Skill are undoubted;
 When Party-Zeal perjures the Laws,
 A good Man is oftentimes outed.

A-----S-----, Esq.

Shed thy Sorrows o'er the Urn,
 Whose Marble speaks *C—lisle's* Return;ⁿ
 Let no Joys of Wedlock plead
 Thy honest Grief to supersede,
 No fond Son, or fonder Wife,
 Stay with Pray'rs thy joyless Life!
 So, like *Niobe*, thy Anguish,
 Alabaster cas'd, shall languish;
 So when tolls thy funeral Knell,
 Priests and Pall-Bearers shall tell;

How

ⁿ *C—lisle's Return.*] Mr. S—— was Secretary to his noble Friend in I—land.

° How a *Lord of Trade's* **Diffraction**,
Chang'd his Bones to **Putrefaction**.

SIR G - - - - **W - - - - K. B.**

How deserved thy Fate, could but *Madan's* chaste Laws,
Be once esteem'd Leaders to orthodox Duty;
Thy Enormities back'd then by no saving Clause,
Of their Guise should be stripp'd, and depriv'd of their Booty.
Seven Consorts at least thy rapacious Desires,
Soon would claim and possess with Seraglio Sway;
While each with her Man-Traps, her Springs, and her Wires,
Should reverting wise Rules, make her Husband obey.
Yet the Day's not far distant, when destin'd to die,
Thou shalt Mercy conjure, and say Prayers to thy Wife;
Repent then with speed, lest Forgiveness fly
The Man, whom Resentment has foster'd through Life.

SIR

° *How a L—d of T—.*] The Hero of this Denunciation was lately a L—d
of Trade.

SIR T-----D-----.

Druids oft, in Days forgotten,
 By the Help of Mistletoe;
 Well assur'd the State was rotten,
 Threaten'd Ills, which Seers foreknow.
 So our Tripod had you sooner,
 Ask'd the Deeds of Days now flown;
 Witchcraft had bestow'd its Boon, ere
 N—th had left his regal Throne.
 Frail the Empire Fate has o'er you,
 Rivall'd by Neglect and Doubt;
 Should we lay the Case before you,
 Happly you'd not find it out.
 Know'ft thou that F— —m's Power, ^p
 Heir to R-ck—m's can coin ^q
 Peerages at any Hour?
 Bless thy Lot! The Chance is thine.

Q

MAR-

^p — F—z—m's Power.] Sir T—— married the Sister of Lord F——.

^q Heir to R--k---m's, &c.] 'Tis supposed that a Promise of high Elevation was granted in behalf of Sir J——D——, during the Life of the M--quis, his noble Relation.

^r MARQUIS OF G-----.

Young Senator, ere Twenty Moons o'erlook
The Earth's Domain, thou shalt be hail'd *a Duke*.

LORD W----- G-----.

Like the Youth whom *Canidia* cook'd up and dress'd,
With Enchantments and Magic Hell-taught;
Thy Beauty our Continnence puts to the Test,
So soon is a frail Priestess caught.
Yet in melting Compassion to *I-win's* fair Daughter,
We'll prove ourselves *Scipios* in Love;
And, strange to be credited, cease from the Slaughter,
Which nor Children nor Wives can remove.
Return to thy Confort, she'll welcome thy Charms,
And embrace thee with Truth and Delight;
Reject War's rude Pleasures, and throw off thy Arms,
Thou shalt cease to be wedded——this Night.

RIGHT

^r *M----- of G-----.*] Son to the Duke of M-----.

^s *With Enchantments, &c.*] See Horace on the Subject of Incantations.

^t *I-win's fair Daughter.*] Lord W----- married the Sister of Lady B-----.

RIGHT HON. C----- W----- C-----, Esq.^u

Soon, grave Senator, thou must
Sleep, swift mould^rring into Dust,
Where with *Onflow* pair'd, or *Cust*

Thou shalt Glory reach :

Lords a brittle Tenure share,
Unsubstantial as the Air, °
Sure then Commoners can't dare

Nature's Laws t'impeach.

Muse not mournfully, thy Brow
Must not wear a Wrinkle now ;
Fate will not a Sigh allow

From thy Breast to speak :

Chear thy Soul ; new Honours claim
Thy kind Welcome : See ! thy Name
Titled new in *Lordly* Fame, ^w

Grandeur's Laurel seek!

SIR

^u *Right Hon. C— W— C—, Esq.]* Sp— of the H— of C—ns.

^w — in *Lordly Fame.]* On Mr. C—'s Resignation, which may be expected next Session, it is thought a Patent will be made out, advancing him to the Upper House, with a Limitation in Favour of some Branches of his Family.

* SIR R----- S-----, BART.

Of the Pleasures Man's furnish'd with, Gamesters record

That Winning's the Principal, Losing the next ;

Your Fate will some shrewd Information afford,

Whether Truth any just Sanction gives to the Text.

Full sure a Succession of Losses and Gains,

Give Confidence House-room, and shuts out Despair ;

And as Hope is the Balm that assuages our Pains,

To fight with a Prospect of Int'rest is fair.

Yet ah ! how far distant from such Game alternate,

Is plac'd thy *non ultra* diversified Doom ;

Good-luck has flown from you ; mere Barter you'd spurn at,

Clean sweeps, (fatal Truth !) a new *Minister's* Broom.

Not unskill'd in Apostacy, try your Hand once more,

And court the fair Cause you religiously *d—n'd* ;

S—burne's Heart, Wizards say, with Benevolence runs o'er,

^z *H—we's* Resentment, *Gr-y's* Wrath, has perhaps been but sham'd.

VISCOUNT

* *Sir R— S—, Bart.]* Late L—d of the T—y.

^y *Not unskill'd in, &c.]* Sir R—, when my Lord S— was in the Court Interest, shifted his Principles, with rigid Obedience. When my Lord was Minority, he veer'd as devotedly ; and now the Fluctuation of Government Property is so constant, no one knows what shall be his Creed three Months hence.

^z *H—'s Resentment, &c.]* Lord and Sir W— H—we felt him something more than an equal Antagonist, in the Cause of American Miscarriages. Gen. G—, the firm Friend of the Noble B—'s, is said to have pardoned the Severity of his Interrogatories, though the Knight holds out inveterately.

VISCOUNT M-----.

Dear Deluder, Fairy-sprung,
 Ever blooming, ever young ;
 Tell us now without dissembling,
 Feel'st thou not a little trembling,
 In these magic Haunts to tread ?
 Haunts that teem with pale-fac'd Dread !
 Counsel take, and try the Use,
 Of thy fast Friend, *Eau de Luce*,
 Or apply thy Hartshorn Drops,
 Ere thy Life its Functions stops.
^a *Lamb-like* Image of Delight,
 Comeliest *Lord*, and mildest Knight !
^b Self-rais'd Viscount, learn the Doom,
 Woven in the fatal Loom ;
 Whence the *Parcæ* spin the Thread
 That snap'd, gives M----- to the Dead.
 Dread the Day, when B-----t H---,^c
 Shall majestically fall ;

R

Fall,

^a *Lamb-like, &c.*] This noble Commoner's Family Name is L-----.

^b *Self-rais'd, &c.*] His F----- was but Mr. L-----, and his Pedigree but meagerly adorned.

^c ----- when B-----t H---] Lord M-----'s Seat in H-----shire, originally in Possession of the B-----rs.

Fall, and from its Turrets shed,

The Honours of its aged Head.

Then alas ! thy much-lov'd Bride,^d

Rudely ravish'd from thy Side;

Victim of the mighty Ruin,

Stifled by the Dirt it threw in,

Shall die!—Thyself too, scorning Life,

When plunder'd of so fair a Wife,

Suspended high in desp'rate N—se,

Shalt f—g, and perish in thy S—es.

N----- W----- W-----, Eso.^e

The Balance of Nations, the Int'rest of States,

Thy Wisdom can vary at Will;

The Right and the Wrong thou canst twist in Debates,

And thy own Cause preserve unhurt still.

Russia's Empress, of War, as of Wisdom, the Queen,

In her Counsels thy Influence shall crave;

No dastard Prerogative, wisely I ween,

The Wealth of an Empire to save!

The

^d ——— much-lov'd Bride.] Daughter to Sir ——— M——.

^e N—— W—— W——, Esq.] Distinguished for an elegant and well-informed Piece of Oratory, on the Balance of Power, and probable Views of the

The *Stadtholder* fir'd at the careless Neglect,
 Your Caution suggests in his Cause;
 Fairly chous'd of the Aid he was taught to expect,
 In Glory's Career makes a Pause.
 The Spaniard discourag'd, the Gaul put to flight,
 The Olive Branch once again spread;
 Shall own thy Dominion, nor fail to requite
 The Hand that has rais'd *Europe's* Head.

GENERAL S-----.

Pattern fair of *Virtue's* Beauty
 Model of each *noblest* Duty;
 Welcome to these sacred Walls,
 Where from mystic Fountain falls
 Heaven's Dew-distill'd Effusion,
 Stranger to impure Delusion;
 Lay aside that graceless Mien,
 Where Deceit's with L—d—s seen;

Appear

^f *General S—.*] Well remembered in I-dia. The Reader is at Liberty to pronounce whether the Opening of the Sybil's Declamation be Truth or ironical Invective.

Appear some Morals to have got,
 Whether you have the Gift, or not;
 Try the Garb of Sanctity,
 Sure 'twill fit in Theory.
 But hark!—Apollo's Voice I hear,
 He speaks thy Fate, full foul, I fear!
 “ Enchantress cloth'd in Phœbus' borrow'd Ray,
 “ Change the delusive Strain, resume thy Sway,
 “ And tell this Mortal, that the angry God
 “ Frowns on his B—en—fs, and assumes the Nod
 “ Whence *Orcus* trembles; ere he reach his Home,
 “ In Vultur'd Form, condemn'd thro' Woods to roam.”

^h LORD H-----.

Cease to shed Tears for the Loss of thy *Child*,
 Sorrow and Surliness yok'd in a String,
 Frantic with Anger, with Jealousy wild,
 Nought but vindictive Intemperance bring.

Court

^g *Appear some, &c.*] *Shakespeare.*—*Assume a Virtue if you have it not.*

^h *Lord H——.*] Son and Heir Apparent of the Earl of P——; a late Candidate for the contested Alliance with Mr. C——.

Court not the Steps which thy Sire has mark'd out,
 Steps that Vice gladdens, and Gallantry smooths;
 Deck'd with Derision, surrounded by Doubt,
 Where Pleasure charms, as Inconstancy soothes.
 Ask of thy M——, what Sorrows arise,
 From the four Temper which Churlishness guides;
 Soften thy Soul: Be good-humour'd and wise,
 Cloth'd in the Virtues which P——ke derides.
 So shall again that bold Spirit revive,
 Which W——ton's Shades us'd aforetime to love;
 So may'st thou nobly and happily wive,
 Sharing the Bliss, which the Gods taste above!

G-----S-----, Esq.

Prophaneness they say, an Hermaphrodite born,
 And false Wit, of Heathen Repute;
 Begg'd of Juno a Son, who their Age might adorn,
 And each Parent's Prejudice suit.
 The Goddesses their Prayer heard, and granted Consent,
 The Son in due Time was baptiz'd;

S

Licen-

i Ask of thy M——, &c.] The C——s of P——, Sister to the D—— of M——,
 an excellent Model for virtuous Wives to copy.

Licentiousness join'd him, wherever he went,
 And taught him the Lessons she priz'd.
 The Sponsors thought Ribaldry no better Name,
 Than this Compound of God, Man, and Beast,
 From his Modes and Affections might venture to claim,
 And support, mongst the Vulgar, at least,
 With solemn Respect to this scurvy Tribune,
 Your *Devoirs* have long time been paid;
 Retire from his Shrine, your Idolatry soon,
 Like yourself, will by Death be o'erweigh'd,
 Soon the Wits, who subscribe to the still empty Loan
 Of Humor and brisk Repartee,
 Shall a Statue erect to their best Patron gone,
 Where each may his worst Vices see.
 Ev'n *Momus*, ashamed of a Vot'ry so mean,
 His Brow shall contract with a Frown,
 And Scandal, with S— too chaste to be seen,
 The Pupil she's nurtur'd, *disown*.

T H E E N D.

